

THE WIDOW AND HER SON.

The following touching verses from the Dublin Freeman—wonderfully pathetic in their simple fidelity to one of the noblest relations and emotions of human nature—represent an Irish mother's message to her emigrant son in America, by another emigrant just about to sail, and will find an appreciative cord in all kind hearts.

Remember, Dennis, all I bade you say:
Tell him we're well and happy, thank the Lord.
But of our troubles since he went away,
You'll mind, avick, and never say a word.

Of cares and troubles sure we've all our share,
The finest Summer isn't fair.

Tell him the spotted heifer calved in May,
She died, poor thing, but that you needn't mind.

Nor how the constant rain destroyed the hay;
But tell him God to us was ever kind,
And when the fever spread the country o'er,
His mercy kept the "sickness" from our door.

Be sure and tell him how the neighbors came,
And cut the corn and stored it in the barn.
'Twould be as well to mention them by name—
Pat Murphy, Ned McCabe and Shamus Carn.

And big Tim Daley from behind the hill:
And say, aggal—oh, say I miss him still.

And then tell him with us he'll know who:
Mavourneen hasn't she the winsome eye?
The darkest, dearest, brightest bonniest blue
I ever saw, except in Summer skies.

And such black hair—it is the blackest hair
That ever rippled over neck so fair.

Tell him old Pincher fretted many a day,
"And moped," poor dog, 'twas well he didn't die.

Crouched by the roadside, how he watched the way,
And smiled the travelers as they passed him by.

Hail rain, or sunshine, sure 'twas all the same,
He listened for the foot that never came.

Tell him the house is lonesome-like and cold,
The fire itself seems robbed of half its light:
But may be 'tis my eyes are growing old,
And things look dim before my failing sight.

For all that tell him 'twas myself that spun
The shirts you bring and stitched them every one.

Give him my blessing morning noon and night,
Tell him my prayers are offered for his good,
That he may keep his Maker in sight,
And firmly stand as his brave father stood—
True to his name, his country and his God,
Faithful to his home and steadfast still abroad.

RECIPES.

SUET PUDDING.—Seed and chop fine one large tea-cupful of raisins; chop one cupful of suet, having removed all the skin; add a cupful of sour milk, one tea-spoonful of soda, a very little salt, three eggs beaten together, and enough flour to make a stiff batter. Steam two hours, and eat with fairy butter or wine sauce.

BREAKFAST DISH.—Chop very fine either cold beef, mutton or veal. To one tea-cupful allow the same quantity of grated bread, and if the latter is stale, soak it a few hours in warm milk, and chop with the meat; to this quantity add one egg, yolk and white well beaten together, salt and pepper, and if liked, a very small onion chopped fine; mix well together, and, flouring the hands, make into balls and fry in hot lard.

ALMOND CUSTARD.—Place over the stove one pint of milk, in which put one large handful of bitter almonds that have been bleached and broken up. Let it boil until highly flavored with the almonds; then strain and set it aside to cool. Boil one quart of rich milk without any thing in it, and when cold add the flavored milk, half a pint of sand sugar, and eight eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately, stirring all well together. Bake in cups, and when cold, place a macaroon on the top of each cup.

GREEN CURRANTS BOTTLED.—Currants are quite an improvement to gooseberries in pies, and alone form a very nice fruit pie. Strip from the stems, and allow one pound of sugar to three of the fruit. In placing in the kettle, alternate the sugar and fruit, and do not fill the vessel more than two thirds full. Put on the back of the stove until the sugar melts and the juice starts, then set in a hotter place, and after boiling a few minutes; fill the jars and seal immediately; do not remove the kettle from the stove, but fill one jar at a time, and seal when boiling hot.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Cut the pumpkin into slices, and boil until tender in as little water as possible; watch carefully that it does not scorch; drain off all the water, putting the stew-pan on a warm part of the stove, that it may dry off the moisture, for ten or fifteen minutes. Mash and rub through a sieve, adding while warm, a small piece of butter. To every quart of the pumpkin, after mashing, add one quart of new milk and four eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately. White sugar to taste, and cinnamon and nutmeg as desired; a very little brandy is a great improvement. It is as well to heat the batter scalding hot before pouring into the pie dishes.

FLECKS IN CREAM.—If at any time we find flecks in our butter we immediately throw from four to eight pails of pure, cold water upon the gravel bottom of our milk room. This always prevents a recurrence until it again becomes dry, and in dry weather we practice this twice a week, and unless we neglect it are never troubled with flecks. This method is practicable in all milk rooms except where the floor is so tight as to prevent the water from running off, when so much water could not be used. Where milk is kept in cellars, cream is

not usually affected in this way, but if it were, I should try a few pails of water, unless I was certain the air was as damp as could be without causing the cream to mold. We have never had any milk so far from a "normal condition" in this respect but that plenty of water would always restore it at once, and I advise all who are annoyed with white flecks in butter to try it and prevent the air from blowing directly on the cream while rising, when they will probably have no further trouble.

WORKING IN THE GARDEN.—A good many people do not know how to hoe, and a woman only chops. Take long, quick sweeps, move the soil from one place to another, and fill low places. The rule should be not only to stir but to move the soil, for unless it is moved, it cannot be stirred, and the air and heat cannot get in. Culture with a hoe is far more effective than with a plow. Beside, the soil is to be made fine. I don't pretend to be much of a farmer, for I was brought up to a profession; still, I have fair crops of potatoes, corn and oats, which won't do well any more; and as for my garden, I never allow weeds to get a start. My time of work is before breakfast, if I have not been out at night, and I commence half an hour before sun rise, even if I have to take a nap after dinner. All my weeds are fat and tender, and with a sharp hoe I lay them right and left. I never pretend to work long after sunrise. Perhaps the best time to select is late in the afternoon, almost as the sun is going down. One will work fast then; he will be quite certain to work well, and to digest his supper, and he will have pleasant thoughts considering how seeds germinate and plants grow. I often work until dark and the stars come out. Look at your work next morning. The newly stirred soil is fresh and damp as if a nice shower had fallen, and should rain fall the ground will become more moist than if no work had been done. Work, do I say? No, it is not work as people understand the word; it is a recreation by which I receive as much pleasure as in reading a first rate novel.

THE AGE OF TROUT.—A piece of curious and very interesting evidence of the age of speckled trout has come to light, which will attract the attention of all fish culturists. Prof. Agassiz suggested to George S. Page, Esq., of New York, President of the Ogeessee Angling Association, a means for determining approximately the age of the famous Rangely trout, which grow to the remarkable weight of seven, eight, and even ten pounds. The mode adopted was to take a small platinum wire, which was pointed at one end and flattened at the other, and marked on the flat end with the weight and year. Then insert this wire in the dorsal fin, selecting a mark according with the weight at the time, and return the fish to the water. In 1870 Mr. Page and others marked and liberated some fifty trout in this way, and the practice had continued each season since. No marked fish has been captured until this season, when in a lot of trout brought back by the artist Moran who was one of a large party who visited these waters not long since, one fish was found marked "1870, half pound," and weighing, when captured, nearly two pounds and a quarter, showing that the trout had grown one and three-quarter pounds in three years. The incident occasions much interest among all trout fishermen.—*Oswego Times.*

SELECTING A WIFE.—We have heard of this test being applied to several girls, but John Starkley was the man who applied it to the selection of a wife. The Starkleys and the Belknap had been friends through several generations. In the present generation there was in the family, one son, and in the family of the Belknaps there were five daughters; and it had been arranged between the parents that the heir of the Starkleys should take him a wife from among the daughters of Belknap. John the heir aforesaid, at the age of five and twenty, had returned from his travels, when his father bade him select from the daughters of the friendly house the one he would have for a wife. John was a dutiful son, and his heart was whole, and as the maidens were all fair to look upon he accepted the situation and determined to master it if possible.

John spent several evenings in the company of the young ladies and it was difficult to decide which was the most charming, though his fancy rested most lingeringly upon the youngest—not that she was the handsomest but she appeared the most sensible.

One day John was invited to dinner, and in advance of the family he made his way to the hall and threw a broom upon the floor, directly across the dining-room. By and by the summons sounded for the meal. John watched for the result. The eldest daughter stepped over the broom loftily. The fourth gave it an extra kick. The fifth—and the youngest—stooped and picked the broom up and set it carefully out of the way.

And John selected the meek-eyed, fair-haired maiden who had thus stooped the test, and he had never had occasion to regret the choice. She proved to be a wife who looked well to the ways of her household and her heart had no lack of faith and love.

"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE."—INMORTALITY BY ONE SONG.—Sarah Fowler, the writer of this touching hymn, was worthy of the name, for Sarah signifies a princess, and sweeter fragrance has rarely exuded from any flowers in the garden. The gifted girl married Mr. William B. Adams, an English engineer of superior abilities. She was of frail constitution, and amid many bodily sufferings, she kept her pen at work upon various poetical productions. At what time she caught the inspiration to compose that one immortal hymn, which is now sung round the globe, we have never learned. Probably it was at some season of peculiar trial, when the bruised spirit emitted the odor of a child-like submission to a chastening father. It must have oozed from a bleeding heart. Her hymn first appeared in a volume of sacred lyrics by Mr. Fox, in England, about the year 1741. The authoress did not live to catch the fame it was to bring, for she died in 1749, aged forty-four. She was buried near Marlow, in Essex. Presently the hymn began to work its way in various collections of songs of worship. It was married to the tune of "Bethany," and everybody caught the strain. In noontday gatherings for prayer it soon became so familiar that, if anybody struck up the hymn, the whole audience joined in.

RECEIVING BY TONGUE.—A good deal has been said about the exploit of receiving messages by tongue, and no doubt when first done, it was a curious and very smart operation. We do not know who first executed this lingual feat, but we give a record of our own superintendence, which you may amuse. Mr. Morse has certainly no claim to the experiment although, we do not know how even this could have been done without the Morse code.

The record of this experiment we wrote down and published in the Telegraph Review in 1853. The "Zook" referred to was General Samuel K. Zook, who fell bravely at the battle of Gettysburg, one of the best men who ever put on telegraphic harness.

Speaking of breaks, which occurred often, we wrote as follows:

"We shall never forget one of those breaks. We were then in Philadelphia, S. K. Zook and we the only force. Poor Zook! thy memory comes back to us with sad recollection of the time when we agreed to go out and 'hunt the break.' Large Grove batteries were then (1846) 60, 70 and 80 cups. Well, Samuel went on his errand, carrying his climbers, soldering pot, file, an old pair of unmentionables, and a two dollar bill to pay expenses. It was agreed to test at Norristown, fourteen miles off. The test was ordered to be done thus:

"Samuel you will select a wet spot, in to this stick a piece of wire four or five feet long; brighten the end with a file; then take down the wire of the line previously broken, and by manipulating the two ends in the same manner as the office key, I will tell you what you say."

"But how will I get your answer?" queried Sam.

"Listen, thusly," we replied. "When you have finished your message to me, which make of such a character that yes or no will be the answer, put the line wire on your tongue, and if yes, I will write 'aye, aye; if no, I will open the key.'"

So away went Sam, found a convenient puddle, and stood in the mud. He had brown kids on his hands. A curious crowd was round him. He looked very silly, no doubt, in that mud puddle, tapping two little wires together. But Sam was both a soldier and a philosopher. He was on duty and a crowd did not trouble him. He sent his message, it was thus:

"If the line is all right now say, aye, aye, 'S. K. Z.'"

Now, be it remembered, the battery was large and fresh and strong. Eighty cups were brewing their sour broth up in the garret of the Merchants' Exchange, ready to blaze away on their mission to Gotham. Sam brightened his wire and put it in on his tongue. He had planted his feet in the mud; a wicked thought came o'er us. Down went the key with the most determined mischief. 'Twas done, well done, and done quickly. Poor Sam lay flat in the mud. A solemn silence reigned on the wire for the space of five minutes. But Samuel came to.—"Oh! how he swore! the long-drawn swear came slowly and solemnly over the wire until our own hair stood on end. We had never seen a telegraph in wrath before, and it rather took us down. It was a prodigious swear, terse and terrible.

In a few hours after Samuel K. Zook walked into the office with his soldering pot and things, covered with Norristown mud from his boots to his hair, and his tongue badly blistered. An ill-timed laugh made him think we had done all this on purpose, and he looked a very badly-abused man, although he often afterwards laughed over it. He never risked himself in such a work again. But we believe Sam was the very first man who received a message on his tongue. Poor fellow, he rests now among the slain at Gettysburg.

Journal of Telegraphy.

Butter, Cheese, Lard & Mullet.

200 boxes CHEESE.
50 Tubs Butter.
50 Barrels and Tubs Lard.
125 Barrels No. 1 Mullet.
F. W. KERCHNER.
27, 28 and 29 North Water St.
Jan. 16. Wilmington, N. C.

Important and True.

NEW GOODS.

Cheap Goods.

Such Goods as we Require.

We would respectfully invite the attention of our friends and customers to our stock of

NEW GOODS.

which we have just received, and are selling at as low prices as the same goods can be bought in any country town in the southern country. Our stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

Comprises in part: Calicoes, Alpacaes, Worsteels, Delaines, Gingsams, Plaids, Linseys, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Jeans, Denims, Tickings, Shirtings and Sheetings, bleached and unbleached; Drillings, plain and checked; Oznaburghs; Blankets, Overalls, Comforts, Over and Undershirts and Drawers; Ladies' Balmoral Skirts, Corsets; ladies' and gent's. Handkerchiefs, ladies' gent's, and children's. Hosiery, Gloves, &c., ladies' Belts, gent's. Bows, Collars, Shirt Fronts, Suspender, &c., Laces, Edgings, Braids, Trimmings, &c., Towels, Nighting Cotton, Needles, Pins, Hair Pins, Hair Nets, Thimbles and Thread, Pocket Knives, Pocket Books, Round and Dressing Combs, Tooth Brushes, Pens and Pencils, Extracts and Pomades, with various other articles to numerous to mention. Our stock of

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES

Consists of everything usually kept in a well regulated Family Grocery, viz—
SUGARS—All grades
COFFEE—Rio, Laguayra and Java
RACON—White and smoked Sides and Shoulders
BREAKFAST STRIPS—The very best in Baltimore
MOLASSES—New Orleans and S. H. Syrup
MACKEREL—Nos. 1, 2 and 3
CHEESE—New York Factory
GOSHEN BUTTER—The best to be had.
LARD—Superior Leaf
RICE—Both prime and medium
PEARL GRIST—From Baltimore
TOBACCO—Finest chewing an Durham smoking
PIPES—All sizes, kinds and qualities
CIGARS—From finest to common grades
CANNED GOODS—Of every description
CONFECTIONS—Of all varieties and qualities
SARDINES—Warranted genuine
Yeast Powders, Salad Oil, Candles, Matches, Family and Fancy Soap, Starch, Soda, Pepper, Spice, Nutmegs, Ginger, Mustard, Pickles, Jellies, Worcestershire Pepper and Capers Sauces, Powder, Shot and Caps, and many other articles which we have not room to mention. We also keep during the season

All kinds of Fruits, Vegetables &c

Such as Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Currants, Cabbages, Irish Potatoes, Onions, &c.
We have also always on hand an assortment of

Crockeryware, &c. &c.

All of the above goods we will sell at the very lowest figures for Cash, and purchasers will find it to their interest to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

KIRKLEY & GARLAND.

Next door south of the corner, in the Workman Building.
Sept. 25. if.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed, I will sell before the Court House door in Camden, on the first Monday in November next, being the third day of said month, during the legal hours of sale,—

That tract or parcel of land situated in the county aforesaid, on waters of Pinetree Creek, containing three hundred and eleven acres, more or less, bounded north by lands lately of Lazarus Yates, south by lands of Richard Brown, east by lands of John B. Spradley, and west by lands of Mrs. Sarah A. Brown, on which there is a good dwelling house, and all necessary out-houses, and fine water, abundant and convenient. Leased on and to be sold as the property of Eliza Holland, at the suit of F. J. Moses.—
Terms cash.
Oct 9 4t. SAMUEL PLACE, S. C. K.

Sheriff's Sale.

JOHN C. GIBBS and JANE C., his wife,
vs.
JAMES I. VILLETTUE and SARAH A., his wife.

Sale under Foreclosure.

BY virtue of a decretal order to me directed in the above cause, I will offer for sale on the first Monday in November next, being the third day of said month, before the Court House door in Camden during the legal hours of sale, all that piece, parcel or tract of land, with the residence and other buildings thereon, being and situated in the village of Kirkley, containing seven and one-tenth acres—fronting on Lytleton street four hundred and thirty-two (322) feet, running westwardly towards Broad street seven hundred and twenty (720) feet—bounded north by lands of Wm. M. Shadoun, east by Lytleton street, south by lands of Miss Sallie Chesnut, and west by lands late of Mrs. W. J. Gerald.
Terms one-half cash, balance in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the premises. Purchasers to pay for papers, and to insure and assign policy.
SAMUEL PLACE, S. C. K.
Oct. 9.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed, I will sell on Tuesday, the 4th day of November next, at the residence of James Holland, in Kershaw County, at 12 o'clock M., the following property, to-wit:—Consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Pots and Kettles, one Chest of Drawers, and one small Cow. Leased on and to be sold as the property of Amicia J. Hyatt, at the suit of Edwin Barnes, Administrator. Terms cash. Purchasers to pay for papers.
SAMUEL PLACE, S. C. K.
Oct. 16.—4t.

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO.,

FACTORS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Having purchased the entire STOCK OF GOODS of Messrs. D. L. DESAUSSERE & Co., we will sell the same at

COST FOR CASH,

and for that purpose hereby constitute members of that firm our agents to effect such sales.

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO.

Vermifuges.

Worm Candy, and Patent Medicines, of all kinds. For sale by
Nov 28 HODGSON & DUNLAP.

DON'T FAIL

TO CALL AT THE

Cheap Cash Store

OF

D. W. JORDAN, Agt.

First-rate Quality

RIO COFFEE,

25 cents per pound—4 lbs. for \$1.

Fine grades of

FAMILY FLOUR,

CHOICE

C. R. SIDES,

The best in the market. A complete assortment of

FRESH CRACKERS,

SUGAR JUMBLES,

SUGAR NIC NACS,

GINGER SNAPS,

LEMON CRACKERS, &c.

PURE KEROSENE OIL,

Always on hand, at 40 cents per gallon.

A choice line of the GROCERIES usually kept in a

First Class Grocery Store.

Insurance Company

Piedmont and Arlington

LIFE

OF

Richmond, Virginia.

ASSETS

\$3,000,000.

W. C. CARRINGTON,

PRESIDENT.

Losses

Actually paid in Kershaw County within

Three Years,

\$28,000.00.

I take pleasure in saying I have returned

to the agency of this popular Company. No difficulties will exist in future, as to Renewals of Policies, as I shall pay especial attention to that branch of the business.

I will always be found at my Office on Broad Street, Camden, S. C.

W. CLYBURN, Agent.

January 16, 1873.

RICHMOND

BANKING AND INSURANCE

COMPANY.

—000—

Capital, - - \$500,000

PERSONS wishing to insure in a First Class

Company at Low rates, will please apply to

W. CLYBURN, Agent.

CAROLINA LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF

Memphis, Tenn.

BRANCH OFFICE AT BALTIMORE, MD.

Assets, \$1,075,000.

Hon JEFF. DAVIS, President.

Gen. WADE HAMP TON, Vice President.

JOHN D. KENNEDY, State Agent.

May 22. 12m.

Drugs and Medicines

WE have just received from the Northern

Markets, the largest stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Var-

nishes, Glass, Lamps, Patent Medi-

cines, Spices, and Dye-Stuffs,

generally

ever brought to this market.

As the import duty has been reduced on many

articles, we can sell cheaper than ever before.

HODGSON & DUNLAP.

November 28.

DIAMOND SPECTACLES.

TRADE MARK

THESE Spectacles are manufactured from "MINUTE CRYSTAL PEBBLES," melted together, and are called DIAMOND on account of their hardness and brilliancy. It is well known that Spectacles cut from Brazilian or Scotch Pebbles are very injurious to the eye, because of their polarizing effect. Having been tested with the polaroscope, the diamond lenses have been found to admit fifteen per cent. less heated rays than any other pebble. They are ground with great scientific accuracy, are free from chromatic aberrations, and produce a brightness and distinctness of vision not before attained in Spectacles. Manufactured by the Spencer Optical Manufacturing Company, New York. For sale by J. A. YOUNG, Camden, S. C. From whom they can only be obtained. No peddlers employed. The great demand for these Spectacles has induced unscrupulous dealers to palm an inferior and spurious article for the "Diamond." Great care should be taken to see that the trade mark (which is protected by American Letters Patent) are stamped on every pair. September 26. 12m.

Change of Schedule

SOUTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 26, 1873.

CHANGE of schedule to go into effect on and after Sunday the 29th inst.

Mail and Passenger Train.

Leave Columbia at 5 30 a. m.

Arrive at Charleston at 1 10 p. m.

Leave Charleston at 6 00 a. m.

Arrive at Columbia at 1 45 p. m.

NIGHT EXPRESS.

Freight and Accommodation Train